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Allegiances

LightClan

Leader: Shinystar: Sleek, golden she-cat.

Deputy: Sharpfang: She-cat with dark gray fur, and two sharp front fangs.

Medicine cat: Dawnfur: Golden she-cat.

Warriors

Whitestone: Solid white tom.

Oneear: White tom with one battle-torn ear.

Darktail: White tom with a jet black tail.

Apprentice: Leafpaw: Pale tabby tom.

Whitestripe: Pale silver, almost white tabby tom.

Cinderleaf: Pretty dark gray she-cat.

Apprentice: Brownpaw: Dark brown tom.

Blackpelt: Solid black tom with amber eyes.

Brightfur: Light gray she-cat with dark blue eyes.

Redclaw: White tom with dark ginger paws and a dark ginger tail.

Apprentice: Willowpaw: Pale silver, almost white, tabby she-cat.

Sunfur: Pale orange she-cat.

Blazeheart: Ginger-brown tabby she-cat.

Tinyclaw: Tortoiseshell she-cat with one small paw.

Grayspots: White tom with dark gray spots.

Spottedfern: White she-cat with brown spots.

Frostleap: Long-furred white she-cat with dark blue eyes.

Oakclaw: Brown tabby tom.

Branchclaw: Brown tom.

Lionwhisker: Golden tom with a shaggy pelt.

Queens

Daisyfur: Cream-coloured she-cat.

Elders

Silvertail: Old, white she-cat with silver paws and a silver tail.

SmokeClan

Leader: Tawnystar: Black and tortoiseshell tom.

Deputy: Nightfur: Black tom with dark brown spots.

Medicine cat: Adderfur: Pale tabby tom with brown stripes.

Apprentice: Snowpaw: White tom with a black tail.

Warriors

Amberheart: Pale orange she-cat with amber eyes.

Swiftfoot: Fast light gray tom.

Leafeye: She-cat with White fur and leafy green eyes.

Blazefur: White and orange tabby tom.

Frostflower: White she-cat.

Flowerheart: Pretty tabby she-cat; pale ginger fur.

Honeyfoot: Pale golden she-cat.

Elders

Whiteear: Old tom with black fur and one white ear.

SwiftClan

Leader: Spottedstar: White She-cat with Jet black spots.

Deputy: Crowtail: Jet black tom.

Apprentice: Halfpaw: Gray she-cat with a short tail.

Medicine cat: Tawnychest: Black she-cat with a tawny colored chest.

Apprentice: Talonpaw: Brown tom with a white chest.

Warriors

Ravenfeather: Sleek black tom.

Apprentice: Bluepaw: Blue-gray she-cat.

Darkpelt: Dark brown She-cat with a jet black tail.

Goosepaw: Black and white tom.

Shrededfur: Tom with brown fur, shredded with scars.

Softcloud: white she-cat.

Talldapple: Tall, tortoiseshell tom.

Skyeye: light gray she-cat with sky blue eyes.

Goldenfur: Golden tabby she-cat.

Elders

Lionpelt: Shaggy pale orange tom.

Stoneear: White cat with gray ears oldest cat among the Clans.

MistClan

Leader: Rainstar: White tom.

Apprentice: Cloudpaw: White she-cat.

Deputy: Dustfur: Grayish-brown tom.

Apprentice: Lionpaw: Golden tabby she-cat.

Medicine cat: Daisypetal: Tall, cream-colored she-cat.

Warriors

Thicktail: she-cat with a long thick tail.

Apprentice: Birchpaw: Black and white tom.

Leafstorm: Brown she-cat with green eyes.

Voleclaw: Dark brown tom.

Frostcloud: White she-cat with puffy, thick fur.

Queens

Stoneheart: Light gray she-cat with dark gray spots.

Tornflower: Brown tabby with a lot of scars.

Elders

Crowclaw: jet black tom.

A/n: The picture on the cover is Brightfur (Sims 3 version).

This is the fourth book in "The Other Clans" series, and I'll try to plan a really good plot line. Thank you for reading :D

Prolouge

It was really dark and cold. Not a single scrap of prey was to be find.

Darkstorm tried to be aware of his surroundings, for it was hard to see in this forest.

He suddenly bumped into someone.

"Welcome, Darkstorm." The cat meowed.

Darkstorm began to recognize the scent.

"Nightpool?"

"Hello, son. I see you have followed in your mother's paw steps."

"What do you mean by that?"

"You tried to help the rouges drive out the Clans. Just like me. You even tricked someone into falling in love with you."

"Is that what you did to my father?"

"Yes. That stupid fool actually thought I was in love with him, just like that Frostleap. The only problem now is that we both failed and you don't have any kits to help the rouges."

Darkstorm began to narrow his eyes. "Is that why you wanted kits? To help you drive the Clans out of the forest?"

"Darkstorm, I wanted you to be just like me. I knew you could do it. I had faith in you."

"Faith? You left me when I was five moons old!"

"Darkstorm-"

"You're the reason why I'm like this! The rouges were who I could turn to when I had a bad day, not you! And what did you do? You left me alone in the middle of the night! I could have lived longer, I could have been loyal to my Clan, if you just *tried* to be a mother. Now look where I am! I'm dead, and I'm in the Dark Forest!"

"Darkstorm, we can *try* to get the rouges back together."

"Okay, you do that. I'm not helping you with anything."

"Darkstorm-"

"Leave me alone. I hate you." Darkstorm stalked away, ignoring Nightpool.

Chapter 1

Brightfur opened her dark blue eyes.

She turned her head and noticed Frostleap asleep, right next to her, and Blackpelt on the other side. Dawnfur said he was ready to go back to the warriors' den that night.

Brightfur got up and groomed her short fur and padded out.

It was already Newleaf.

"Hi Cinderleaf." Brightfur greeted her mother.

"Hi Brightfur. Is everything going well?"

"Everything is great. We don't have to worry about rouges anymore. We can leave camp without permission."

"Yes. I'm glad it's all over. I'm just waiting for Brownpaw. Today, we're working on battle moves."

"That sounds good. I'm going hunting."

"Good luck catching anything. Prey is scarce."

"I'm sure I can find something. It's not snowing or anything." Brightfur exited the camp. She looked around for any prey. She sniffed the air but scented nothing. She walked around for a bit, until she found a small mouse.

She caught the mouse and continued looking.

"Hey Brightfur!" She recognized a familiar voice.

"Hi Blackpelt!" Brightfur greeted her new mate. "Are you hunting?"

"Yes, but I can't find anything."

"All I could find was this:" She nudged the mouse with her nose. "It's not much but it will help."

"We should try somewhere warmer."

"You're right."

When they returned back to camp, they brought back six pieces of prey.

Brightfur scanned the camp. "Is Frostleap still asleep?"

"I don't know."

"She needs to eat. I'll bring her a mouse." Brightfur padded into the den.

"Frostleap?"

"Yes?"

"You should probably get up now. You really need to eat."

"No, thank you."

"You're starving yourself! Just come outside and eat a mouse, for StarClan's sake!"

"Fine, I'll eat it."

"Good. Come on."

Frostleap got to her paws and groomed her fur.

Brightfur felt bad for her friend. Darkstorm had broken her heart when he said he never loved her.

"Here." Brightfur gave her the small mouse that she had caught.

Frostleap took a few bites until she finished the mouse.

"Frostleap, are you okay?"

Frostleap shook her head.

"Let's go for a walk. That'll make you feel better."

"Okay."

Brightfur padded out of the camp, followed by Frostleap.

"Frostleap, it's hard to see you like this."

"He broke my heart, Brightfur. I feel like an idiot."

"Didn't you use your, you know-"

"Power? I tried, but I couldn't sense anything from him. No love, no happiness, no sorrow. I couldn't sense *anything* from Darkstorm. I guess it only works on those who care about me. I'm never using my power again."

"Frostleap-"

"No, Brightfur. I'm never going to use it again."

Brightfur felt bad. The Frostleap that was always happy and got excited over almost everything, was now sad and depressed.

She deserves better .

Chapter 2

Brightfur and Frostleap bumped into Redclaw during their walk.

"I'm sorry." Redclaw apologized.

"It's okay, Redclaw." Brightfur meowed.

"Are you alright, Frostleap?"

"No."

"I'm sorry about what happened."

"It's not your fault. It's mine." She replied.

"It's not your fault."

"Yes it is. I should have known he was going to do that to me."

"Frostleap, It's not your fault that Darkstorm is a pile of foxdung."

Frostleap didn't reply.

"I have to go find Willowpaw. She's being assessed."

"See you later Redclaw." Brightfur meowed.

Brightfur and Frostleap continued walking until they came across a giant clump of ginger-brown tabby fur.

"Blazeheart, what in StarClan's name are you doing?"

"Lying down, enjoying the scenery."

"Don't you think it's a little bit cold to be lying on the ground?"

"*Some* of us just like to stop and relax. Get away from the others."

"Okay, have fun with that."

Blazeheart rolled her eyes and gazed up at the sky.

"What was that all about?" Brightfur asked.

"I don't know. She's been like that since Stonefang died." Frostleap sighed.

"Let's go back to camp. I want to see if I can take the next patrol."

A/n: Sorry, super short chapter. The next one will be longer.

Chapter 3

The next day, Brightfur and Blackpelt were eating by the fresh-kill pile.

"Why is Frostleap pacing herself back and fourth?" Blackpelt asked.

"I don't know. At least she's getting exercise."

"True, but she looks worried."

"I'm going to go talk to her." Brightfur got to her paws and padded to where Frostleap was.

"Frostleap, can I talk to you."

"Walk with me then. I'm not stopping."

Brightfur started walking with Frostleap.

"So why are you pacing yourself back and fourth?"

"Because I just found out something."

"Well, what did you find out?"

"Brightfur, I'm expecting kits. *Darkstorm's* kits."

Brightfur stopped walking. "What?"

"You heard me, Brightfur. I just saw Dawnfur. She said that's why I've been having bellyaches."

"Oh StarClan!"

"I'm as shocked as you! What should I do Brightfur?"

"You need to tell Shinystar."

"I don't want to be in the nursery alone. Can you tell her for me,

while I try to calm myself down?

"I will. You're going to be alright, Frostleap."

"I hope so."

Brightfur padded to the entrance of Shinystar's den.

"Shinystar, may I speak to you?"

"Of course. Come in."

Brightfur entered the den. "Shinystar, Frostleap wanted me to tell you that she's expecting kits."

"Darkstorm's?"

"Yes."

"I feared this might happen. The whole Clan had noticed how depressed she was. Imagine how depressed she will be now! Depression is not good for the kits."

"I know. The thing is, she doesn't want to be alone in the nursery."

"I'll see if I can get Silvertail to sleep in the nursery until Frostleap is comfortable sleeping by herself. She will be moving to the nursery tonight."

"Thank you. I'll go tell her."

"Very well."

Brightfur respectfully dipped her head and padded out.

That night, Frostleap slept in the nursery.

Brightfur felt really bad for her now.

She shifted closer to Blackpelt and fell asleep.

Chapter 4

Frostleap's eyes flung open.

Willowpaw had brought fresh-kill.

Frostleap wasn't hungry but she knew she had to eat, considering the fact that she hasn't eaten since the previous day.

She ate a small mouse and began to groom her fur.

Silvertail, who was on the other side of the nursery, was having her pelt checked for ticks.

"No ticks, Silvertail." Willowpaw meowed.

"Good. Thank you, Willowpaw. "

Willowpaw nodded respectfully. "Do you want fresh moss?"

"That would be nice."

Willowpaw went to go collect moss.

"It's quite boring here." Frostleap meowed.

"It's better when you're not alone. At least you're not stuck in the elders' den all day." Silvertail agreed.

Later, Willowpaw came back with fresh moss.

"Do you want some fresh moss, Frostleap?"

"No, I'm fine. Thank you."

Willowpaw changed Silvertail's bedding.

"Thank you, Willowpaw."

"No problem, Silvertail."

Spottedfern visited the nursery soon after.

"Hey, Frostleap. Are you okay?"

"A little."

"Want some fresh-kill?"

"Just ate."

"Well, let's talk. We haven't talked for a while."

"Sure. What's been going on with you lately?"

"Well, I think Oakclaw likes me."

"Why wouldn't he? You're smart and pretty, unlike me."

"You're smart and pretty too!"

"No I'm not. I was an idiot to fall for Darkstorm! I should have known that he was using me."

"What exactly would have made you know that he was communicating with the rouges? Everyone was shocked when they found out. Honestly, Frostleap, I'm glad you two are not together. I wouldn't want you joining the rouges with him."

"I know, me too. I wish we never became mates."

"I'm sorry about that. I wish there was something I could do."

"You don't need to do anything. So, what are you going to do about Oakclaw?" Frostleap meowed, changing the subject.

"I'm going to talk to him. If he really does like me, we will become mates."

Frostleap sighed.

"Don't worry, Frostleap. You're pretty, and attractive. Someone will fall in love with you soon." Spottedfern gave her sister a friendly lick before leaving the nursery.

Oh Spottedfern, Frostleap thought. *Someone is never going to fall in love with a fool like me. And why have my heart broken again? As far as I'm concerned, I'll never love again.*

Chapter 5

Blackpelt was on an evening patrol with Grayspots and Sunfur. They were on their way back to camp.

"So Blackpelt," Grayspots meowed awkwardly. "How has things been going with Brightfur? I heard you two are finally mates."

"Finally?"

"Yeah. Almost everyone knew that you were going to become mates. It just took a long time."

"Was it really that noticeable?"

"Well, yeah. I've never seen two best friends so close to each other."

"I never knew that."

"So how has things been going?" Grayspots asked once again.

"Well, things have been going great. We spend most of our time together. Brightfur is really amazing."

"I feel the same way about Tinyclaw."

"I'm going to tell her!" Sunfur playful taunted.

"Shut up, Sunfur." Grayspots snapped. "We trained together as apprentices. She's really nice. And she's fast too. You should have seen how fast she chased off the rouges the other day. It's almost as if her small paw makes her faster. I love her."

"Then tell her."

"Are you serious?"

"I am. She might love you back. The moment that Brightfur told me she loved me, I was so happy. When someone you love tells you

that they love you, it's literally the best feeling in the world. Just tell Tinyclaw that you love her and find out if she loves you too."

"I'll tell her tomorrow."

"Good luck."

They arrived back at camp soon after.

Brightfur was the first to greet Blackpelt.

"How was the patrol?"

"Nothing bad."

"Good. Have you eaten?"

"Not since this morning."

"Let's go share something. There's a shrew in the pile."

"Okay."

Brightfur got the shrew and sat next to Blackpelt.

"You look tired." Brightfur commented.

"I trained Brownpaw while Cinderleaf took the dawn patrol, I went hunting, and I just took the evening patrol." Blackpelt took a bite out of the shrew.

"You need to get some rest. Let's hurry up and eat."

"So, what did you do today?" Blackpelt asked Brightfur.

"I went hunting, then I went for a walk. The weather has been getting really cold. I wouldn't be surprised if it starts snowing soon."

"I think it will, pretty soon."

Brightfur took a few more bites into the shrew and passed it to Blackpelt with her paw.

"Finish it." She mewed. "I'm going to sleep."

Blackpelt took the remaining bites and entered the warriors' den.

He curled up next to Brightfur and fell asleep.

Chapter 6

Brightfur woke up and noticed that the ground was white outside of the warriors' den.

"It's snowing!" She exclaimed.

Blackpelt padded up next to her.

"At least it's not a storm."

Willowpaw padded out of the apprentices' den and squeaked once a snowflake landed on her nose.

"It's just snow." Spottedfern meowed as she passed by.

"It's awesome!" Willowpaw exclaimed as she made pawprints in the snow.

"Come on, Willowpaw." Redclaw meowed. "I need to show you a new combat move."

"If this is how leaf-bare is, I would want everyday to be leaf-bare!"

Brightfur giggled. "Just wait until the prey is nearly impossible to find. This is only the beginning."

"She thinks this is awesome? What if she becomes a warrior in leaf-bare? She's gonna hate her vigil!" Blackpelt replied.

"Let's go hunting. The pile is empty."

"Yeah. Let's go."

Brightfur left camp with Blackpelt following.

"This is going to be hard." Blackpelt meowed.

"Hopefully we can find something. It wasn't that hard to find prey

last leaf-bare."

"But this leaf-bare is colder."

"That's true."

Blackpelt and Brightfur hunted until sunhigh.

"Look. The snow stopped." Brightfur commented.

"I hope it melts soon. It's a very cold underpaw."

"What's that?" Brightfur pointed her nose to a fluff of red fur.

Blackpelt narrowed his eyes to slits.

Suddenly, the creature lifted up his head.

"Fox!" Blackpelt exclaimed.

The fox looked at both Blackpelt and Brightfur.

They both backed away slowly, hoping that the fox would leave them alone.

Suddenly, Brightfur stepped on a twig and the fox began to attack.

"Mouse-dung!" Brightfur slashed her claws on the fox's flank. Blackpelt slashed his eyes.

Then, she heard a battle cry. At first, she thought it was Sharpfang, but then, she recognized the golden-brown tabby fur. Blazeheart!

Blazeheart sliced the fox's ears off with her claws, while Blackpelt and Brightfur attacked.

Soon, the fox fell to the ground, dead.

"Thanks, Blazeheart."

Blazeheart dipped her head. "I'm going to go bury it."

Now, there was scarlet red blood on the white snow.

"We should go see Dawnfur. That fox sunk his filthy claws into my shoulder." Blackpelt meowed.

"That looks pretty deep." Brightfur licked her paw and gently cleaned Blackpelt's wound on his shoulder.

"Why is it always my shoulder?" Blackpelt muttered.

"Why is it always my neck? First, that rouge tom bit into my neck. Now, there's claw marks on my neck."

"Let's find that prey we buried earlier."

Blackpelt and Brightfur collected the prey and went back to camp.

"What happened this time?" Dawnfur muttered while sorting her herbs.

"Fox attack."

"Why is it always you two that get into the most trouble? Let me see Blackpelt's wound first."

Dawnfur examined Blackpelt's shoulder.

"Looks serious. Let me see Brightfur's."

Dawnfur checked Brightfur's neck.

"Not as serious. At least that bite mark is healing."

Dawnfur treated Blackpelt and Brightfur's wounds, while Brightfur explained what happened.

"Okay, I need to see both of you everyday."

"Okay, Dawnfur."

"And If you see Blazeheart, tell her to see me. I need to check her."

"We will."

"Good."

A/n: Sorry, this is a boring chapter. It's going to get better. Anyways, I have a few announcements.

#1: Tomorrow is my birthday and my older sister is taking me out so I probably won't update.

#2: I edited my first fanfiction. I changed some scenes, so feel free to check it out. I haven't done a final edit yet so don't mind the mistakes I might have missed.

#3: I started an "Ask My FanFiction Characters" book, so feel free to ask and dare any characters from the series.

Chapter 7

Blackpelt waited by entrance of the camp.

Shinystar gave her signal to leave for the gathering.

The snow had melted, but the ground was very cold.

When LightClan had reached the Fourtress, Blackpelt looked around. He was almost shocked to see Tawnystar on the Flat Rock. Then, he remembered that Ashstar had died.

"We must have a lot to talk about, since the rouges interrupted our last gathering." Brightfur meowed.

"That's true." Blackpelt replied.

When the gathering started, Tawnystar spoke first.

"Greetings. Ashstar died a moon ago, to the paws of Thorn. Thorn is dead now. I've taken my lives and my name, Tawnystar. A patrol saw a fox in our territory, a few days ago. It was chased off. Shinystar, you may speak next, if you wish."

"Thank you, Tawnystar. LightClan is doing well. Most of you probably know that Darkstorm was exiled and killed. Blackpelt and Brightfur attacked a fox the other day, along with Blazeheart. The fox is dead. Spottedstar?"

"SwiftClan is doing well. We have a new apprentice, Halfpaw. She is here with us today." Spottedstar pointed her nose to a gray apprentice.

Blackpelt noticed that she had a really short tail.

"Rainstar?"

"We have two new apprentices, Cloudpaw, and Birchpaw. We also have a new warrior, Voleclaw. Fastheart was exiled also."

"Is that it for tonight?" Shinystar asked.

"Yes." Spottedstar replied.

"Then this gathering has come to an end."

A/n: Sorry, short chapter. The story will get more interesting, I promise.

Chapter 8

Frostleap stared at the entrance of the nursery.

"What's wrong, Frostleap?" Silvertail asked.

"Nothing, I'm just bored."

"Do you want to hear a story?"

"Don't you think I'm a little too, you know-"

"Old? You're never too old to hear a story."

"Okay."

"What story would you like to hear?"

"Tell me a story about a kit."

"Well, once there was a kit who was lost. I was an apprentice at the time. The kit wandered into our camp. She was a golden she-cat. She said she ran away because her parents didn't love her. She was cared for by a queen. I remember her being my best friend. Her name was Goldenwind. She was very nice. Nearly all the toms were in love with her. She was very pretty. She said she loved the Clan and she loved everyone in the Clan, because the Clan treated her as if she was related to everyone. One day, she went hunting, and a fox attacked her. They brought her to my den and I tried. I tried to save her, but she was dying. I told her to hang on. I told her just to hold on a little longer so she could live. She smiled. Her last words were: 'I'm dying, Silvertail, but at least I will die happy. Because, I know I was loved.'. She died seasons ago. I still miss her."

"That was a lovely story."

"Thank you. I'm going to take a nap now."

Frostleap looked at her belly.

"Don't worry," She softly mewed to her unborn kits. "no matter what, I'll still love you."

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"Frostleap," A voice meowed.

"Frostleap, wake up." The voice continued.

Frostleap lifted her tail from her nose and opened her eyes.

"Brightfur? What do you need?"

"I need you to eat."

"No thanks, I'm fine."

"Oh my StarClan, Frostleap. Just eat the mouse. It's sunhigh and you haven't eaten since yesterday." Brightfur pushed the mouse to Frostleap with her paw.

"Have you eaten, Brightfur."

"No, I'm about to go on a hunting patrol."

"Then go, you don't want to keep everyone waiting."

Brightfur sat down at the entrance of the nursery.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm not leaving until you eat that mouse!"

"Really, Brightfur?"

"Just eat it. Do it for the kits."

"Fine." Frostleap ate the mouse.

"Happy?"

"Very. Now Let me go before Redclaw starts wondering what's keeping me so long."

"Bye, Brightfur."

"Bye, Frostleap." Brightfur left the nursery.

"Starving yourself isn't good to do while you're expecting kits." Silvertail commented.

"I know."

"Then why are you doing it?"

"Because..." Frostleap sighed.

"You can tell me."

"Because I'm just too depressed. I don't feel like eating."

"Tell me all about it."

"Darkstorm made me believe that he was really in love with me. For the first time ever, I felt special. I was upset when I found out that Darkstorm was a traitor. I felt like slicing his ears off. Then, he said he didn't love me. That was my downfall. Everything changed from then."

"Is that why you're so depressed? Because of Darkstorm?"

"I don't miss Darkstorm. I hate him so much. I just hate the fact that I was never loved."

"StarClan wouldn't be so cruel to make you live this way. I know you're going to get a new mate soon."

"How do you know?"

"I may not be a medicine cat anymore, but I do know that StarClan will allow you to live happily. Just give it time. You're young. Your entire life is ahead of you."

A Quick Note

So, today, around 4 PM, I had about 480 reads on my first book. Now, it's 10 PM and I have over 500! So, because of that, I'm writing a super edition. It's going to be called "Shadowpelt's Sorrow", and it's going to be in a first person perspective. Here's a little info about the book: Shadowpelt speaks in her own words about her life from a kit, to her death.

I might post it next week or even earlier.

THANKS TO ALL YOU READERS! YOU ARE EPIC AND YOU HAVE SWEG! SWEG TO ALL OF YOU!!! :D

Next chapter is coming soon.

Chapter 9

It snowed again, the next day.

Blackpelt led a patrol with Spottedfern and Willowpaw.

"I love the snow!" Willowpaw exclaimed.

"I was a kit when I saw snow for the first time." Spottedfern replied.

"Leaf-bare is my favorite season!"

"Not mine. New-leaf is my favorite. What's yours, Blackpelt?"

"Leaf-fall. I like the color of the leaves."

"I hate Leaf-fall. The leaves are always falling on me." Willowpaw commented.

"Leaf-fall is *okay*. New-leaf is better."

The patrol renewed the scent markers. They ran into a SwiftClan patrol led by Spottedstar, with Halfpaw and Bluepaw.

"Greetings, Blackpelt, Spottedfern, and Willowpaw." Spottedstar meowed.

"Greetings," Blackpelt replied.

"It's good to see you on the patrol. We saw a fox in the territory. We came to warn you."

"Another fox?"

"Yes. A young one but, he's still aggressive."

"I'll tell Shinystar."

"It's best you do that. Come on apprentices." Spottedstar gave a signal so the apprentices would follow.

"What if the fox comes back?" Bluepaw asked.

"It's not our problem anymore." Halfpaw muttered.

"Let's go back." Spottedfern meowed. "I don't know about you two, but I don't want to be killed by a fox."

"Yes. We need to warn Shinystar."

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Blackpelt was dreaming. He was in StarClan.

"Shadowpelt?"

The dark gray she-cat suddenly appeared.

"Greetings, Blackpelt."

"Hello, Shadowpelt."

"I have to tell you something."

"What is it?" Blackpelt started to feel scared.

"Don't worry, nothing bad." Shadowpelt mewed.

"What is it then?"

"You're going to receive something great, but you must protect it."

"What is it?"

"That is for you to find out. You have to protect it from evil."

"What kind of evil?"

"You will see." Shadowpelt started to fade.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Blackpelt's eyes flung open.

He looked to his side to see Brightfur slowly waking up.

It was dawn.

"Good morning, Blackpelt." She meowed as they stepped out of the den. "Did you sleep well?"

"Kinda. You?"

"Great."

"There's a vole in the fresh-kill pile. Want to share?"

"That would be lovely.

Blackpelt got the vole and sat next to Brightfur.

"Are you up for some hunting later on?"

"Sure."

Brightfur took a bite out of the vole. Blackpelt did the same. When they finished, Brightfur got to her paws.

"I'm going to go see Frostleap. I have to make sure she eats."

"See you soon."

Chapter 10

"I think the snow looks beautiful." Brightfur mewed.

"It's making your fur glow." Blackpelt caught a mouse, and buried it.

"Look, it's starting to snow." Brightfur mewed.

"It's been snowing a lot this moon. I'm starting to get worried."

"No need to worry, Blackpelt."

"But what about green-cough? Remember what happened to Grayclaw last year?"

"I remember, but I don't think we should be worried. Nobody is sick yet. Why are you so worried?"

"No reason." Blackpelt hesitated. *Should I tell her about my dream? I need to know who or what I have to protect.* Blackpelt thought.

"Well quit your worrying. I need to tell you something."

"What is it?"

"Blackpelt," She mewed. "I'm having kits."

All of Blackpelt's worries disappeared, and were replaced with excitement. "Really? That's great!" He exclaimed.

"I know!"

"When did you find out?"

"Yesterday. I visited Dawnfur while you were on a border patrol. I decided to tell you today."

"Does anyone else know?"

"Just you and Dawnfur. I almost told Frostleap, but then, I thought

that you should be the first to know."

"I'm so happy!"

Brightfur nuzzled Blackpelt.

"I love you." She purred.

"I love you too."

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Blackpelt decided to go to sleep early that night. He padded in the den, but stopped once he heard his name.

"Blackpelt!" Grayspots was padding up to Blackpelt.

"Huh?"

"Blackpelt, thank you for the advice! Tinyclaw loves me back!"

"That's good."

"Thanks a lot, Blackpelt."

"No problem."

"So, I heard that Brightfur is expecting kits. Are you nervous?"

"A little."

"I don't blame you. I would feel the same."

"Yeah. Well, I'm going to sleep."

"Me too. I had a long day."

Blackpelt curled up in the moss. He found it hard to fall asleep that night.

I wonder what our kits would look like. He thought. *I bet that they will be beautiful!*

Chapter 11

Brightfur woke up in the nursery.

Frostleap and Silvertail were still asleep. Silvertail agreed to stay in the nursery until Frostleap had her kits.

Brightfur wanted to go on a patrol, but she had to stay in the nursery.

She decided to sit at the entrance of the nursery and watch the camp go about their day.

Leafpaw and Willowpaw brought fresh-kill for the two queens and the elder.

"Thank you, Willowpaw." Brightfur devoured a mouse.

Frostleap woke up soon after.

"Hi, Frostleap."

"Hi Brightfur."

"Are you going to eat?"

"Yes, but I'm feeling lazier than ever. The kits are coming sometime this moon."

"Here, eat this." Brightfur gave Frostleap a shrew and went back to staring at the entrance of the nursery.

"Are you bored?"

"Yes. This is so boring."

"It's always been this way."

"Hello, you two." Silvertail meowed.

"Hi, Silvertail. Here's some fresh-kill."

"Thank you, Brightfur."

"It's snowing again."

"Really? Do you think there is going to be a storm?"

"Let's hope not. I don't want anyone to freeze to death."

"Let's pray to StarClan so that doesn't happen."

A/n: Sorry, this chapter is boring and short and I haven't been updating lately. I'll try to make the next chapter interesting.

Chapter 12

Days later, it started to snow.

"I've never seen snow like this." Silvertail commented. "It has never gotten this high."

"Really?"

"Yes."

Blackpelt suddenly padded in the nursery. His pelt and whiskers were covered in snowflakes.

"Did I ever tell you that I absolutely hate the snow?" He muttered.

Brightfur giggled. "What happened to you?"

"Snow fell off of a tree branch, and landed on me. Anyways, have you eaten? I got you a vole."

"You eat it. I already ate. So, are you going to the gathering tonight?"

"Yes."

"Lucky you. Make sure to tell me everything that happened."

"I will, I promise."

"Good."

"I should go. I think Shinystar's ready to leave."

"Okay. See you soon."

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Brightfur tried to sleep but it was too cold. Also, Frostleap was meowing in her sleep.

The meowing got louder.

"Frostleap! Are you okay?"

"Brightfur... The kits... The kits are coming! Get Dawnfur!"

Brightfur ran as fast as she could.

"Dawnfur!"

"Brightfur, do you realize that it is past moonhigh? This better be important."

"Frostleap is having her kits!"

"Oh StarClan! Wait one second. Let me get some stuff."

Brightfur nodded and ran back to the nursery.

Chapter 13

"Oh no!" Dawnfur cried. "StarClan don't be like this!"

"What's going on?" Frostleap asked, worried.

"You have two kits. Both she-kits, but I don't think this one is going to make it."

"Why? Isn't there anything you can do?"

"I'm trying. She's not responding. She needs to stay warm!"

Brightfur looked at the struggling kit. She had redish-brown fur. Brightfur had a kit wrapped in her tail. She was a dark tabby with white paws, a white tail, and a white underbelly.

"Will she be okay?"

"I'm trying my best." Dawnfur continued to lick the kit, but she didn't respond.

"What am I doing wrong?" Dawnfur exclaimed.

"Nothing, Dawnfur." Silvertail meowed. Brightfur almost forgot that Silvertail was the former medicine cat.

"I must be doing something wrong!"

"No you're not. This is what StarClan has chosen to do."

"Does that mean-" Dawnfur cut Frostleap off.

"Yes, Frostleap. She's going to die."

"No! Why, StarClan! Why take her? Why not take me instead?"

"Calm down, Frostleap." Silvertail meowed.

"Can I at least name her? So she can join StarClan with a name?"

"Go ahead."

"Her name is Russetkit."

"That's a lovely name. May Russetkit rest in StarClan."

Frostleap sighed and touched her nose to Russetkit's fur.

She closed her eyes for a few moments.

"She's dead."

"I'm sorry, Frostleap." Dawnfur meowed.

"It's not your fault."

Shinystar suddenly poked her head in the den.

"What's going on?" She looked around and noticed the dead kit. "Oh. I'm sorry, Frostleap. Do you want to keep a vigil?"

"No, I have to take care of her sister."

Brightfur placed the kit next to Frostleap.

"Don't grieve too long. This happens sometimes. You too Dawnfur. Medicine cats can't save everyone. I speak from experience."

"I tried, Silvertail. I'm sorry I have failed you."

"You didn't. You are a very talented medicine cat. Better than me."

Dawnfur shook her head and went back to her den."

"I'll take her to the clearing." Shinystar meowed. "I'll keep a vigil."

"Me too." Brightfur mewed. "I'll do it for the two of us."

Chapter 14

"Are you okay, Frostleap?" Brightfur asked.

"Yeah."

Brightfur looked at the kit.

"How is she?"

"She's good. She's so adorable. I named her Duskkit."

"That's a beautiful name."

"Thanks. You will be having your kits soon."

"Yeah. I can't wait to see them."

"I think she's opening her eyes."

Duskkit began to open her eyes.

"They're amber." Frostleap mewed.

Brightfur suddenly heard a loud yowl. She poked her head out of the den to see what was going on.

Branchclaw and Redclaw were in the clearing, with blood on their pelts.

"What is going on?" Shinystar asked.

"F-foxes!" Branchclaw stuttered. "So many foxes." Branchclaw suddenly collapsed.

Nearly the entire Clan gasped.

Dawnfur ran up to Branchclaw and carried him to her den.

"Tell us what happened, Redclaw."

"We were hunting. About three foxes began to attack. We barely escaped. "

"Just as we start to live in peace, the foxes suddenly appear. What's next? Badgers? Hawks?" Shinystar hissed.

"I hope not." Sharpfang commented. "That's the last thing we need right now."

"Sharpfang, send a patrol to go attack."

"I'm not questioning your orders, Shinystar, but I don't think that's a good thing to do at the moment. We don't know how much foxes are in our territory."

"You're right."

"What's going on?" Frostleap asked.

"Branchclaw and Redclaw were attacked by foxes, and Branchclaw just collapsed."

"Branchclaw? Is he alright?"

"Calm down, he's with Dawnfur."

"I hope he's alright."

"I'm sure he'll be fine."

Chapter 15

Brightfur woke up and saw that Frostleap was already up.

"Brightfur, I'm going for a walk. Take care of Duskkit." Frostleap touched noses with Duskkit. "I love her."

"I'm sure you do. Be careful. If you see anything strange, come straight back."

"Goodbye, Brightfur."

"See you soon."

Why did she say 'Goodbye'? Brightfur wondered. *That was strange.*

Brightfur poked her head out of the den and looked for the nearest warrior.

"Redclaw!"

"Huh?"

"Get over here. I need you to do me a favor."

"Sure, what is it?"

"Frostleap just went for a walk. I need you to follow her. Make sure she stays out of danger."

"Okay. If anything tries to attack her, I'll shred it."

"Good. Thanks Redclaw. Don't let her see you"

"I won't."

Redclaw left the camp.

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Redclaw followed Frostleap's scent. *Where is she going? It seems as if she's going to the Shade Place.*

Suddenly, Frostleap turned her head.

Redclaw hid behind a tree.

"Who's there? Show yourself!" She demanded.

Luckily for Redclaw, the wind was blowing the opposite way.

Frostleap shrugged and continued to walk.

She stopped walking.

Redclaw silently ran up a tree. He found it hard to see what she was doing.

Then, he noticed that Frostleap was about to eat a bright red berry- a deathberry!

Chapter 16

"No!" Redclaw exclaimed. He tackled Frostleap to the ground, and the deathberries scattered everywhere.

"WHY DID YOU DO THAT?" She screamed while slashing her claw on Redclaw's face.

"Frostleap, you could have died!"

"NEXT TIME, LET ME!"

"No, you don't mean that!"

"YES I DO! YOU RUINED IT!" Redclaw pinned Frostleap to the ground so she could stop attacking.

"Calm down!"

"NO, I WILL *NOT* CALM DOWN!"

"Relax, Frostleap."

"I want to die!" She cried. "I want to die!"

"Then who will I love when you're gone?!?" Redclaw yelled back at her. Redclaw gasped, realizing what he just said.

"Yeah right! You don't mean it! You're just saying that!"

"No I'm not!"

"Yes you are!"

"I'm not going to argue with you, Frostleap. Not now. We're going back to camp. Let's go."

Frostleap gave Redclaw a cold look.

"If you refuse to leave, I will carry you myself!"

"The only time you will be carrying me, is when I'm dead!" Frostleap tried to eat another deathberry but Redclaw grabbed her by her scuff and carried her towards camp.

"Let me go!" She hissed.

Redclaw shook his head.

Chapter 17

Frostleap woke up in the nursery.

She remembered Dawnfur and Redclaw trying to force her to eat a poppy seed.

She suddenly noticed that Duskkit was not with her.

"Where's Duskkit?" She exclaimed.

"Relax." Brightfur mewed. "She's right here. Frostleap I need to ask you something.

"I know, you're going to ask me why I did it."

"Actually, yes. Why, Frostleap?"

"I needed to."

"Why did you need to?"

"StarClan has taken nearly everything from me! My mother, Russetkit, and Branchclaw has been severely injured. What if Duskkit dies? I was sacrificing myself! For Duskkit! Who will miss me anyways? Nobody loves me! If Darkstorm didn't love me, then who will?"

"For starters, Branchclaw is fine! Secondly, Cats do care for you! Redclaw told me that he likes you, yesterday!"

"So? He doesn't mean it!"

"You don't believe him? Go to him and use your power! I can't have you dead, Frostleap! You're my best friend!"

"Is everything alright in here?" Redclaw asked.

"Tell her, Redclaw! Tell her how you feel about her."

Redclaw's amber eyes met Frostleap's blue eyes.

"Frostleap," He mewed. "I really do love you and I mean it. You were always happy, until you found out about Darkstorm. You have to believe me."

Frostleap looked at Brightfur. The look on her face almost seemed like she wanted to say: "Use your power.".

Frostleap closed her eyes and used it. For the first time in moons, Frostleap actually felt love.

"You really mean it!"

"I do."

Once again, Frostleap was happy.

Chapter 18

A few days later, it began to snow.

"Where is Shinystar?" Redclaw asked Sharpfang.

"She led a patrol to the Shade Place." Sharpfang answered. "Darktail found strange pawprints in the snow. He thinks it's a fox."

"I hope a fox doesn't attack."

"I told Shinystar it wasn't a good idea, but she ignored me."

"Who's in the patrol?"

"Shinystar, Darktail, Oneear Willowpaw. I'm sure they will be back."

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After sunhigh, a storm started.

"Sharpfang! Are they back yet? This storm looks pretty serious!" Redclaw exclaimed.

"I'm leading a searching patrol, but first, everyone needs to take shelter and go to the dens."

"Everyone is in the dens."

"Good. Redclaw, you're coming. Go get Blackpelt and Spottedfern!"

Redclaw nodded and dashed to the warriors' den.

Blackpelt and Spottedfern followed him out.

"We're going to the Shade Place first. That's where they went."

Sharpfang led the patrol through the territory. The snow was so high, it almost reached Sharpfang's belly.

"Take your time. This snow is too high." She told the patrol.

Suddenly, she heard a yowl. "Blackpelt!" Grayspots exclaimed.

"Grayspots? What are you doing out of camp? This storm is dangerous!" Sharpfang scolded.

"Brightfur is having her kits! She wants Blackpelt there."

"Really?" Blackpelt exclaimed.

"Yes! You need to go!"

Blackpelt looked at Sharpfang.

"Go." She told him. "Be careful on the way back."

"We will." Blackpelt went off with Grayspots.

"Come on. We're almost at the Shade Place."

"Look!" Redclaw pointed his nose to a tail.

"Willowpaw!" Willowpaw lifted her head.

"Thank StarClan you are here! Help!"

"What's wrong?"

"Oneear and Darktail are stuck in the snow!" Shinystar cried.

"Shinystar, you're alive!"

"I'm stuck."

"Darktail, are you still okay?" Willowpaw asked.

"Y-yes."

"Don't worry, we have help."

"Where's Oneear?" Sharpfang asked.

"I don't know, he's not responding!"

"Oneear! Are you alright!" Redclaw yowled.

There was no reply.

"We'll find him." Sharpfang carefully approached Shinystar. "It looks like a tree branch fell on your tail. How did this happen?"

"We fell."

"That's terrible. We're going to get you out, okay?"

"Okay."

"Redclaw, Spottedfern, come help me lift off this branch."

Together, they lifted up the branch.

Shinystar got to her paws. "Thanks."

"I got Darktail out!" Willowpaw exclaimed. "Good. Let's find Oneear."

Sharpfang began to dig through the snow.

She suddenly saw white fur. She continued digging until Oneear was fully revealed.

"Is Oneear okay?" Darktail asked.

Oneear didn't move at all. He wasn't breathing.

"Oneear is dead."

Chapter 19

Sharpfang carried Oneear's body in her jaws.

Suddenly, a fox began to attack Shinystar.

Sharpfang put Oneear's body down and tried to help, but two more foxes appeared.

One slashed Sharpfang's flank. Sharpfang blinded the fox and it ran away.

Redclaw and Willowpaw teamed up and killed a fox.

Sharpfang flung herself at the fox that was attacking Shinystar and began to attack it. She bit into it until she tasted the fox's blood and she knew it was dead.

Shinystar was lying on the ground.

"Shinystar!"

"Sharpfang, you're going make a great leader." She meowed.

"But I'm not ready!"

"Yes you are. You're going to be a strong leader. Better than I was."

"Shinystar,"

"You were a great deputy. No doubt, you're going to be an excellent leader."

"Shinystar don't go."

"Take care of the Clan, Sharpfang. I know you will." Shinystar took her last breath, and closed her eyes. She was dead.

Chapter 20

Back at camp, three new lives were born.

"They're so beautiful!" Blackpelt exclaimed.

"I know. Brightfur mewed.

"Are you ready to name them?"

"Yes."

"Okay. How about Moonkit, for the one that looks like the both of us?" Blackpelt suggested.

"That's a perfect name. How about Shadowkit for the dark gray she-kit? In honor of Shadowpelt."

"That's a great name. I'm sure Shadowpelt will be proud. For the black-and-white tom, let's name him Ravenkit."

"That's a nice name." Brightfur smiled.

Moonkit was a she-kit with light gray fur and black spots on her back, a black spot on her eye, and a black ringed tail.

Ravenkit was a tom with black fur, white paws, and a white chest.

Shadowkit was a dark gray she-kit.

"I still can't believe that Shinystar's dead." Brightfur meowed.

"Me too."

"Who do you think the new deputy is? I hope it is you."

"I don't need to be the deputy. I already have you, and the kits. That's all I need."

Suddenly, Sharpfang padded in.

Blackpelt wondered if she had heard what he said.

"Oh my, the kits are so adorable!" She exclaimed.

"They are."

"I just came to see them before I start my vigil. I have to go eat something. May StarClan be with you and your kits.

"May StarClan be with you too, as you make your journey to the Moonstream." Brightfur meowed at the new leader.

Sharpfang nodded and exited the nursery.

Blackpelt suddenly realized something: he needs to protect the kits! But from what danger?

Epilogue

Darkstorm sat alone in the Dark Forest.

Suddenly, he heard paw steps.

"Get away from me, Nightpool!" He hissed.

"No. I want to talk to you."

"What do you want?"

"Frostleap had her kit, Duskkit. She's are only chance! We can get the rouges back together!"

"No! I don't want Duskkit to be like us! I want a better future for her! I may not love Frostleap, but that doesn't mean I don't love Duskkit."

"Whatever! I don't need you anyways! I'll just do everything myself!" She hissed.

"If you even *tr*y to talk to Duskkit, I will personally shred every hair on your pelt!"

"You're a terrible son." Nightpool began to walk away.

"I would say that you're a terrible mother, but you were never a mother to me so never mind." Nightpool stopped walking, muttered something, then she continued to walk.

Note

Way to go, Darkstorm! *Claps* You proved that under that dark, cold, blood, there was a teeny tiny little heart. I applaud you for that. *Takes off hat* Respect! Wait- where did I get a hat? o_O

Oh wells! Anyways, look out for the fifth book, "Into the Shadows".

I finished this book in fourteen days! Time to celebrate with cake! :D